

BIG FRENCH SURPRISE RAID IN CHAMPAGNE

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

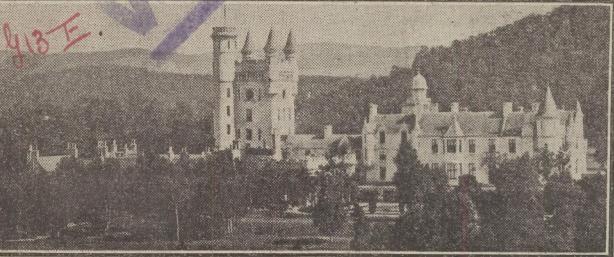
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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1918

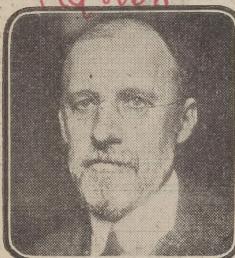
One Penny.

THE KING, LABOUR AND THE NATION—OFFER OF CASTLE

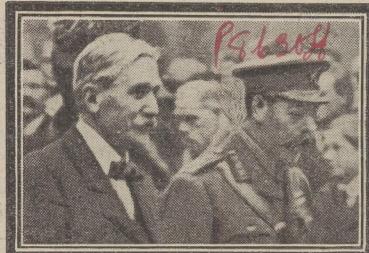


Balmoral Castle, offered by his Majesty as a resort for wounded soldiers.

A NOTED DIPLOMAT.



Sir Cecil Spring Rice, late British Ambassador at Washington, who died suddenly at Ottawa yesterday.



The King with Mr. Harry Gosling.



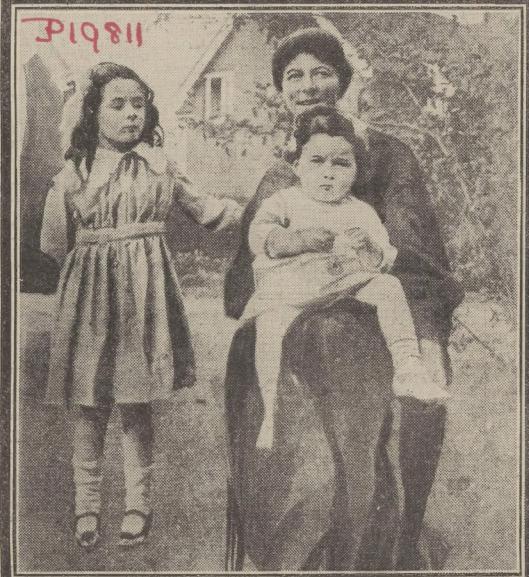
Mr. Harry Gosling, who had charge of the arrangements, shaking hands with the Queen and Mr. Gilbert (taller figure) welcoming Princess Mary.

The King and Queen, who were accompanied by Princess Mary, paid a visit to Spring-gardens yesterday to inspect the panel given by the Trades Union Congress to the representatives of the Labour movement in America. Balmoral is one of the three royal residences offered to the nation by his Majesty, but its distance from London proved an insuperable difficulty.

"WE'RE NOT DONE YET"—THE GALLANT COMMANDER OF THE MARY ROSE.



Lieutenant-Commander Fox, who was killed.



Mrs. Fox and her children.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

Lieut.-Commander Charles Fox, of H.M. torpedo-boat destroyer Mary Rose, who single-handed attacked three of Germany's latest light cruisers in defending a convoy, has left to the annals of his service an episode not less glorious than that in which Sir Richard Grenville perished. "We're not done yet!" he shouted to his men amid the inferno when the vessel lay like a log on the water. The group, showing his wife and children, was taken by the gallant officer just before he went to sea for the last time.

TWO WAR HEROES.



Capt. Harry Reeves, R.F.C., who has been accidentally killed in France. He was victorious in a number of air battles, and once single-handedly challenged five machines single-handedly and won the leader.



Rfman. Albert Edward Shepherd, R.F.C., of Barnsley, one of the new V.C.s. He volunteered to rush a machine gun which was holding up his company at point-blank range, capturing the weapon and killing two of the crew.

SMASHING RAID BY FRENCH ON CHAMPAGNE FRONT

Foe's Third Line Reached in Attack on 1,330 Yards Front—150 Captives.

AMERICAN GUNNERS HELP IN BARRAGE.

Another Canadian Raid on Foe—Germans Puzzled About Russia—Huns Fire on Brussels Crowds.

Big French Raid.—The French have carried out a surprise blow in Champagne on a front of 1,330 yards. Our Allies penetrated to the third defence line of the German positions. Defences and dug-outs were destroyed and over 150 prisoners were taken in the raid. American artillery lent very effective help in the barrage.

Busy Yser Huns.—There is, according to the *Matin*, much German activity in the Yser region. The Huns have constructed a great concrete dyke along the right bank of the river.

Strafing the Hun.—Canadians again raided the enemy trenches, killing Germans and capturing prisoners and machine guns. Our losses were nil.

REACHED THIRD LINE OF THE GERMAN DEFENCES.

Smashing French Thrust Helped by the U.S. Gunners.

BIG SURPRISE BLOW.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Wednesday Night (issued yesterday).—In Champagne, after a short artillery preparation, we carried out an extensive raid in the region south-west of the Butte du Mesnil on a front of about three-quarters of a mile.

Our detachments penetrated the German position as far back as the third line, shattering the enemy defences and destroying a large number of dug-outs.

Between February 1 and 10 our pilots brought down over 1,000 enemy machines.

Thursday Afternoon.—An enemy attempt against one of our small posts north of Targny-Filain failed.

In Champagne, in the big surprise attack of yesterday, American batteries lent us very effective support.

Our troops have organised the positions captured in the course of the attack in the region to the west of Butte du Mesnil.

The number of prisoners captured by us and counted up to the present exceeds 150.

Night.—To the north-west and to the east of Targny we carried out some raids and brought back prisoners.

In Champagne there were fairly great artillery activity on both sides.

Our batteries caught under their fire and dispersed a strong enemy concentration reported to the south of the Dormoize.—Reuter.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Thursday Afternoon.—The English and French took up their reconnaissances on many parts of the front.

As a result of this reconnoitring activity there were violent engagements north of Lens and in the Champagne.

The French have obtained a footing in a salient of our position north-east of Toulouse.

Night.—In the Champagne there was often increased artillery activity in the sectors to the north of Prunay and to the south-east of Toulouse.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

A SPLENDID EXPLOIT.

WITH THE FRENCH ARMY, FRANCE, Thursday.—American batteries co-operated efficaciously with the French troops in the operation among the Champagne hills, reported in last night's communiqué.

The scene of the operations—which, although described as a coup de main—was really a minor attack, the object being to blow up and retain a salient in the enemy's line, which had given trouble to the French—was in the sector between Toulouse and the rugged mass of the Butte du Mesnil, the barrier against which the French waves of assault were brought to a standstill in September, 1915.

The attack was launched after a six hours' bombardment, which pulverised the enemy's local defences.

Infantry belonging to regiments whose records in the past guaranteed the success of the operation swarmed over the enemy's line, occasionally breaking the centre of resistance with grenade attacks, but meeting with no opposition capable of checking them until they reached the final objective line.

In an hour they had advanced 1,200 yards on a front of 1,500 and had driven the enemy off the ground and had taken 150 hundred prisoners. Our own artillery and the French and American guns worked in splendid precision.—Reuter's Special Service.

HUNS TO DEFEND UKRAINE AGAINST TROTsky?

Military Measures Being Discussed at German Headquarters.

The Brest-Litovsk puzzle, the Ukraine peace and the question of Rumania's fate were much to the fore in yesterday's telegrams. There are, too, more conferences with the Kaiser.

The *Augsburger Zeitung* says that the Brest-Litovsk discussions on Sunday were particularly stormy, and ended in a brutal rupture containing all the seeds of future conflict.

The *Leipzig Neueste Nachrichten* hears from Berlin that it was Trotsky who really broke off all pourparlers with Germany. Trotsky was very unamiable. Kuhlmann and Czerny proposed another session, but this was refused and the Russian delegates left the room.—Exchange.

The *Stettiner Neueste Nachrichten* says that German General Headquarters is discussing the

eventuality of certain very energetic military measures against the Russians.

TROTsky AND UKRAINE?

The *Cologne Volkszeitung* says there is positive information that the Bolsheviks have already carried out certain concentrations of troops.

It is not improbable, therefore, that at the conferences at headquarters that important decisions will be reached which will make it impossible for Trotsky to menace the agreements reached with the Kieff Government.

It is indeed improbable that operations on the part of the Russian Front will be resumed immediately by Germany and Austria.

Reports have been received that Kieff is again menaced by the Bolsheviks, and Germany and Austria-Hungary cannot tolerate that the Bolsheviks should endanger the Ukraine peace.

—Central News.

EMPEROR KARL AND PEACE.

On the occasion of the conclusion of the Ukraine Peace, Emperor Karl, in a manifesto, says: "Our victorious arms and the sincere peace policy which we have pursued with indefatigable perseverance have borne first fruit of this defensive war waged for our own preservation."

He added that it was the "first step" towards a general peace.

Zurich, Thursday.—A telegram from Karlsruhe states that M. Radoslavoff, the Bulgarian Premier, is expected to arrive in Berlin to-day, where he will press Bulgaria's claims in the Dobrudja.—Reuter.

Re. Radoslavoff, in an interview with the *Vossische Zeitung*, said we desire peace with Rumania, but this is only possible when the Rumanian army capitulates.—Exchange.

FOE GARRISON BLOWN UP.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Thursday.—Between the Garda and the Adige small fortresses of Arditin, after crossing several belts of wire entanglements, reached the enemy's advanced line at two points, killing various sentries and taking prisoners.

To the east of the bridgehead of Capo Sile we exploded a mine, blowing up an advanced post.

The entire garrison was killed.

Submarine Exploits.—An Italian submarine torpedoed an enemy armed steamer near the island of Lusin.

RED CROSS SHIP ABLAZE.

About four o'clock on Wednesday, states a Reuter Toulon message, a fire broke out on board the French hospital ship Asia, which was lying in the roadstead.



In Champagne, south-west of the Butte du Mesnil, on a front of 1,330 yards, the French, in a surprise blow, reached the third line of the German defences.

UNITED TO SECURE JUSTICE AND PEACE.

Mr. Wilson Receives New British Envoy.

LORD READING'S MISSION

WASHINGTON, Thursday.—Lord Reading, presenting his credentials to President Wilson, said:

His Majesty has directed me to express to you the earnest wish that the cordial relations which happily exist between Great Britain and the United States, and are now especially strengthened by the whole-hearted co-operation of the two nations in the great common cause, may for ever be maintained and may even gain strength.

These relations have their surest foundations in the ideals and traditions which animate the nations.

It will be my earnest endeavour to carry out to the utmost of my power the high mission confided to me and to act in accordance with the spirit of the distinguished men who have preceded me in representing the Sovereign of my country.

I am sure in discharging my duties I shall find the greatest assistance in the hearty accord of our administration, and in the sincere desire to co-operate in bringing the present conflict to a successful issue, thereby establishing the principles of justice between all nations.

OUR RIGHTEOUS CAUSE.

Replying to the Ambassador, Mr. Wilson said:

Will you convey to my Majesty my appreciation of his sentiments and my confident expectation that the great principles of truth, liberty and honour, which the peoples of this country hold so dear, will increasingly serve as a broad and solid foundation upon which the friendship and cordial relations of the two Governments may rest and develop.

I believe that the righteous cause we are now prosecuting will serve to bind more closely the people of the United States and the people of Great Britain and the people of all other nations which desire the triumph of justice and liberty and the establishment of a peace which will last.

To this end I hope you will consult most freely with the established agencies of Government, so that both nations may be benefited thereby and that the cause which we have so much at heart will be more speedily attained.

SIR C. SPRING-RICE DEAD.

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, late British Ambassador to the United States since 1912, died yesterday at Government House, Ottawa, while on a visit with his family to the Duke of Devonshire. He passed away practically in his sleep, having been in failing health for several months.

A distinguished diplomat, with a varied experience, he was only fifty-nine. Lady Spring-Rice is left with a little girl of nine and a boy of eleven.

The late Sir Cecil did notable work for the Allies in presenting their cause to America before she joined in the war. The striking contrast between his methods and those of Count Bernstorff, the German Ambassador, had a great effect on American feeling.

GERMANY'S "ONLY HOPE" IN THE WEST.

"Two Hundred Divisions Foe's Maximum Strength."

According to the best military experts, sixty-five divisions are the smallest number of troops with which Germany can hold the Russian front, says Mr. Henry Wood, special correspondent of the United Press of America.

While it is not to be presumed that the Russians will ever again resume hostilities, yet, as long as Germany holds the Russian front, says Mr. Wood, Germany now occupied, this is the smallest number of troops with which it can be done.

Two hundred divisions then is the maximum number of troops that Germany is likely to be able to mass for a big drive on the western front; this including Austrian divisions, of which there is already at least one in Belgium.

The "using up" of divisions in battles on the western front is so rapid that unless she won her big victory at the very outset her chances of any ultimate success would be nil.

OUR AIRMEN BOMB ENEMY.

BRITISH AIR OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Thursday, 9.0 P.M.—On the 13th inst. little work was possible owing to low clouds and rain.

A few reconnaissances were carried out by our aeroplanes in the early morning, and bombs were dropped on various targets.

SURVIVED THE GAME.



Captain Pearson, Y.M.C.A., acted as umpire for the Canadians in a baseball match.—(Canadian War Records.)

TIMBER GIRLS—



Riding home at the end of the day.
A forage corps composed of women is now attached to the Canadian Forestry Corps, which is now felling timber in the Cumberland woods.

PORTRAITS OF INTEREST.
P. 35D

Lady Marion Hastings: maid of honour to the Vice-reine of Ireland, who has nursed in France.



Lady Rosalind Hastings: wife of the Governor of Bengal, whose health compels her return to England.

"THE OLD CURiosity SHOP."



The Scottish prisoners of war have benefited to the extent of £400 by the curio shop opened in Edinburgh. Two of the saleswomen.

WHILE THE GOTHAS HOVER ABOVE.



Taking cover. Women who are wearing gas masks in a cellar in Paris after the signal had been given that the Gotha were there.



SCOTTISH PAINTER.—Mr. D. C. Cameron of Kippford, one of the three men just elected to the Royal Scottish Academy.



BRIDE-TO-BE.—Miss Juliet Browne, granddaughter of the late Lord Kinnaird, and the wife of R. W. Seton-Karr, E.R.R.C.

COURSING AT PETERBOROUGH: THE BARBICAN CUP MEETING.



Kennel companions alighting from their conveyance on the course.

Sergeant H. Rolf, a heavy-weight Army boxing champion, is seen with Mr. E. Rolph's John Bull III., which defeated Sir R. W. B. Jardine's Jakin in the third round.



Sergeant H. Rolf.



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Eternal rest, gr
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W.A.A.C.'s



Two members of the W.A.A.C. on leave from home.

LIVES."

DOUBLE HONOURS.



Pte. F. J. Shirley, awarded the D.M.C. and D.S.O. Both honours were won for distinguishing himself in the field.



The Countess of Huntingdon, who organised tableaux at Dublin for Irish prisoners of war.

—HARD AT WORK.



They shoulder very heavy loads.

The girls work for the great part in the big sawmills where they have been assigned a variety of useful duties, hitherto performed only by men.

A HOSPITAL WEDDING.



Q.M.S. H. Doyle and his bride, Miss Lilian Tabor, a V.A.D. nurse at the Great Shelford Red Cross Hospital.

SALVAGE WORK BY THE R.F.C. IN FRANCE.



Renovating and reassembling aeroplanes. One of the machines which is being "tinkered" is a gift from the Gold Coast.—(Official photograph.)

"MRS. SIDDONS" HELPS A HOSPITAL.

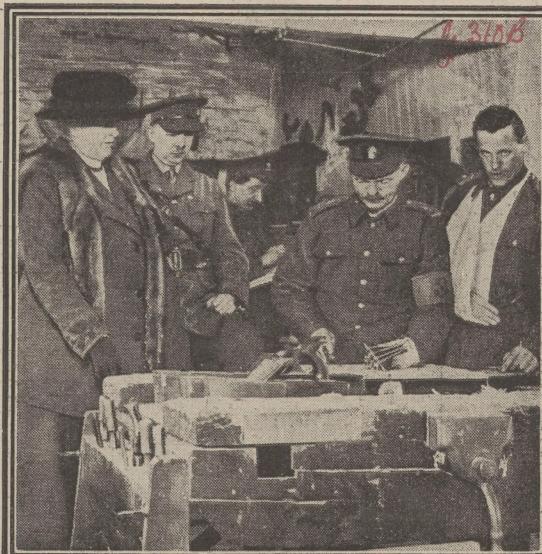


A doll representing Reynolds' picture of Mrs. Siddons, which, sold and resold for the Royal Free Hospital, fetched £108.

"IRELAND'S ROEHAMPTON"—DISABLED MEN LEARN TRADES.



At his fretwork machine.



Major Potter and Lady Fitzgerald Arnott visit the carpenters' shop. A hospital where disabled soldiers learn various trades has been established at Blackrock, Dublin. It is under the supervision of Major Potter, who has just been invalided from France.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



A FAMOUS K.C.—Sir Edward Clarke, who will be 76 years old to-day. He has made many contributions to ecclesiastical history.



ADMIRAL DEAD.—Admiral A. A. C. Galloway, who has just died, aged 62. He was formerly an A.D.C. to the King.

Official.)

memory of the heroes and the Somme.

WOUNDED.

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sey, mentioned for at the Brassey osvenor-street,

DAILY MIRROR

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1918.

DIPLOMACY AND FIGHTING.

IT is unfortunate that there should still be so much disagreement between those who believe partly in the war of words, or diplomacy, in dealing with the enemy; and those who believe in the war of weapons only.

Observant men who have attended the debates in the House of Commons since Tuesday will agree that there is still an important difference between these points of view.

Mr. Balfour's speech, putting diplomacy out of court just now, was punctuated by vigorous cries of dissent, for example, from all parties throughout the House—not by "pacifists," be it carefully remarked, alone. All critics of Mr. Balfour are not "pacifists," and they gave the House very moderate but cogent reasons for believing that we neglect our opportunities in the war of words; just as (to be frank) we have in the past sometimes neglected them in the war of weapons also.

Could a neutral observer bring Mr. Balfour into line with his critics on the essential point?

Perhaps, since the disagreement really is about words.

Mr. Balfour declared that this is no time for diplomacy.

Quite true, if by that you mean the old diplomacy of secret territory-chopping and handing over peoples and zones of influence from one Power to another.

Not true at all, if you mean the diplomacy of principles, of ideals, of general statement; such as, with all reserve, President Wilson has rightly given us. What a pity that Mr. Balfour who liked and was so much liked by President Wilson when he visited America cannot now again have a good long talk with him!—he would then at least realise that there is a difference, in words at least, between the spokesmen of Austria and Germany!

For the new diplomacy, then, this is a time—is perhaps the great, the supreme, occasion. The new diplomacy must work to get the peoples of the Central Empires to hear the truth.

That is one point, which might help to reconcile the two views now evidently at variance in the House of Commons.

Another is this—Mr. Balfour regards it as hopeless to get reason from the Hindenburgs and Hertlings.

So it is: but who hopes or expects to get reason from them? We shall never get reason from them, not even when we beat them.

But the point is that evidence, much evidence, shows that they are becoming profoundly unpopular in their own country; and our duty is to increase their unpopularity by our appeal to all other elements and sections of the German race. This appeal is constantly and usefully made by President Wilson, who does not believe that the new diplomacy is dead since it has not yet thoroughly come to life.

It is being tried, and we must help to give it life everyday.

To suppose that such an attempt need imply a relaxation of military effort is simply one of those imbecile suggestions so constantly made by lunatics at this time.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

FER. 14.—Whenever the soil is in a suitable condition, shallots may be planted. Choose an open site of well-dug soil and set the bulbs in rows 18 in. apart, 12 in. apart, each bulb being about 8 in. apart in the rows. Sow a box of lettuce in a sunny frame or greenhouse.

Horseradish can also be got in this month and Jerusalem artichokes must be planted as soon as possible. Place these 4 in. deep and let them be set quite 1 ft. apart.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

How to live I know; how to know myself I know not—Goethe.



New picture of the Countess of Pembroke, who has recently been 'mentioned' for her hospital work.



Mrs. Bell, a war-worker since 1914, is mother of Miss Madge Saunders and has two soldier sons.

U.S. AND US.

New Welsh Parliamentary Party—London To Have the Tanks Again.

ALL the political gossips were busy yesterday making Lord Reading into our Ambassador to the United States. The appointment would certainly be popular with the Americans, but I fancy the Special Envoy would not willingly surrender his high office as Lord Chief Justice of England.

Wales a Nation.—In the Lobby they tell me that Major David Davies, M.P., is pushing

TRouble IN STORE FOR THE "LOST-MY-BAG" WOMAN.



When rations and food coupons begin she will lose everything, just as she does now, and this will bring her husband to the verge of despair.—(By W. K. Heselden.)

ing forward a vigorous Welsh national policy. One of his "planks" is a Welsh Office, with a Welsh Secretary—just the same as Scotland. His motto is: "Wales a nation."

Ducal Debutantes.—If it were not for this protracted war we should soon witness the coming-out of Lady Diana Somerset, the Duchess of Beaufort's second girl, a fearless rider to hounds; also of Lady Dorothy Cavendish, daughter of the Duke of Devonshire.

There Are Others.—Among other debutantes, I am reminded, would be Lady Ursula Blackwood, Lady Dufferin's second daughter, and Lady Caroline, third daughter of Lady Normanton.

A Good Record.—When I met him the other day, Lord Aldenham chanced to mention, with pardonable pride, that there is not a single member of his family—the Gibbses—of fighting age not serving.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

The King in Spring Gardens.—I saw the King and Queen in Spring-gardens yesterday, inspecting a panel given by the Trades Union Congress to representatives of the Labour movement in the States. They were accompanied by the Prince of Wales, who has become tanned in Italy, and Princess Mary.

Welcoming the Royal Visitors.—The King was welcomed by Mr. Harry Gosling and by Mr. Percy Harris, the deputy chairman of the London County Council.

Giving London Another Chance.—I heard from the National War Savings Committee yesterday that it is now definitely arranged that London shall have another chance to beat the Glasgow and Birmingham Tank War Bonds' records.

A Tank for Every Borough.—Mr. George Sutton, who successfully directs the money-collecting efforts of the tanks, tells me that the idea is to have one in every London borough, so that each shall have a chance.

"The Freaks."—Sir Arthur Pinero, greatly daring, has produced a problem play in the mid-current of the war. If "The Freaks" is the new comedy at the New Theatre—amuses, it also puzzles. Five of the characters are "freaks" from a circus.

A Problem.—But who are the *real* freaks? That, as it seemed to me, was the problem. Were they those physically abnormal people or were they, on the other hand, the mentally and morally abnormal people who affected to patronise them?

A Great Play.—Throughout the acting was wonderful. Miss Irene Rorke, Miss Laura Cowie, Miss Isobel Elsom, Mr. Fred Kerr and Mr. Nigel Playfair—all gave us of their best. And I have never seen a more effective "certain" than that which fell on Scene II.

Resigned.—I am sorry to see that Sir Edward Wimbley-Parry-Pryse, the Cardiganshire baronet, has had to lay down his commission on account of ill-health.

A New Queue.—I was on an Underground platform last night when I spied an elderly man filling up the automatic match-merchant. Rejoicingly I extracted a couple of boxes, and, turning round, found that an expectant queue of match-seekers had formed up behind.

Early Lunchers.—The hour of lunch has had a tendency to be earlier since the war began. This was partly due to the fact that so many people rose earlier on account of war work and they wanted lunch sooner.

Be in Time.—There is now another reason for hastening to the lunch-table. There is a danger of dishes containing meat being "off" before one arrives.

No Late Nights.—The dinner-hour is correspondingly advanced. When I suggested the pre-war hour of eight o'clock to a friend home on leave he was horrified. "There'll be none of the evening left by the time we get through dinner!" he cried.

Denied.—The literary friend who told me that Mr. Lloyd George was writing an autobiography was misinformed and misinforming. I am told by one who knows that the Premier has not the time, even if he had the intention. I am sorry!

The Chaplain's Handbook.—That popular cleric, the Rev. Everard Digby, has written a little guide, philosopher and friend for Army chaplains, and the cheerful title of it is "Tips for Padres." I notice that it is dedicated to the battalion of the London Regiment to which Mr. Digby was attached.

Canada in Khaki.—Those who know a good thing will be pleased to hear that there are still a few copies of "Canada in Khaki" (Vol. II) left at the newsagents and bookstalls. Three shillings buys a budget of art and literature such as has been seldom offered.

Erudite.—Mr. Edmund Gosse, who has been telling the members of the Royal Institution how La Rochefoucauld, and other French writers no longer with us, influenced the war, is better known as a writer than a lecturer. He is librarian to the House of Lords, and has had the honour of being caricatured by Mr. Max Beerbohm.

New Zangwill Play.—Mr. Zangwill will be fortunate in the interpreters of his new piece, "Too Much Money." I notice that the cast includes such capable people as Miss Lilian McCarthy, Miss Mary Brought, Miss Lettice Fairfax and Mr. Marsh Allen.

Not Now.—Mr. W. H. Berry tells me that since the war began he has not been able to go in much for his favourite hobby of sea-fishing. Gardening has taken its place.

Gives Warning.—A flapper told me yesterday that the reason she smokes cigarettes in the streets on dark nights is to protect herself from collisions with others who walk by faith and not by sight.

Viscount Vocalist.—To the list of writing peers must be added the name of Viscount Gladstone, who is writing a memoir of the late W. G. C. Gladstone, "H. G.," as he was known in the old House of Commons days, has a graceful way of putting things, and likewise a tenor voice of unusual sweetness.

THE RAMBLER.

HOW TO MAKE THE REAL OLD-FASHIONED COUGH SYRUP WITHOUT SUGAR.

A HINT WORTH REMEMBERING.

Every mother will admit that there is nothing equal to the good, old-fashioned cough syrups that used to be made at home, but, unfortunately, it is now almost impossible to obtain the sugar or candy or honey necessary to prepare these syrups. The doctors and pharmacists, on the one hand, and the grocers, on the other, must go without cough syrups or be put off with some inferior preparation containing harmful drugs, for it is well known amongst pharmacists and medical men that concentrated Bitter of Tar produces a cough syrup which fulfills every requirement of both children and adults. It is pleasant to taste, healing, soothing, and wonderfully effective in cases of coughs or colds, especially when taken after a rest of a few seconds, for it is only necessary to add half a pint of hot water to 3oz. of Bitter of Tar and the syrup is ready for use. No sugar or any other ingredient is required—simply a 3oz. bottle of Bitter of Tar, which can be obtained from the chemist for 3s., and hot water, and you have a cough syrup equally as good, if not better than anything you can buy ready made. You know it is pure and wholesome and you will find it instantly relieves and quickly cures the most troublesome cough or cold. (Advt.)

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE PHOSPHATE FOR WEAK NERVES.

AN INVALUABLE REMEDY WHICH CHEMISTS SUPPLY UNDER BINDING GUARANTEE.

SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK.

The war is probably responsible for the fact that all round us we see men and women who have physical ailments of infirmity, yet the weak, listless, depressed and nervous. They lack energy; have no vim, vigour or vitality, and consequently cannot apply themselves with zest to either work or recreation. Such a condition is pitiable, yet, fortunately, it is easily remedied, for physicians have proved beyond question that a product known as biro-phosphate will restore lost nervous energy and make the weak and listless strong and vigorous again. Readily and easily found in the big cities chemists everywhere are able to supply this restorative biro-phosphate in the form of small compressed tablets, and as a flask containing sufficient tablets for two weeks' treatment can be obtained for 2s. 6d., the remedy is within the easy reach of every sufferer. Take one tablet after every meal, and very soon you will note a marked improvement in your condition. You will sleep better, feel more cheerful and refreshed. Suddenly unexpected sounds will no longer alarm you, and nervous headaches will be banished. So certain are these results that every flask of biro-phosphate tablets is accompanied by a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back, and the user is therefore insured against all possibility of loss, as well as protected from the dangers of drug taking. Analyses show that biro-phosphate is a pure, natural food for the nerves, and the tablets contain no trace of any harmful drug. (Advt.)

DON'T HAVE AN OPERATION FOR RUPTURE.

Doctors, Surgeons, Nurses and Hospital Staffs are already overworked in caring for our wounded fighting men and these civilians who are really ill. Don't ask them to operate on you for nothing. Operations are expensive both in money and time. You should save to the utmost, and besides they are not always successful.

The Rice Method has saved thousands in their own homes while following their own occupations, without pain or loss of time, and at slight expense. It has cured many who have failed. Try it. Among those it has cured are Mr. H. DENNING, Headfield Nursery, Hanley; Mr. F. G. MORRISON, (Glasgow); Mr. H. T. BROWN, 16, Kimberley Drive, Gt. Crosby, Liverpool; Mr. J. G. COOPER, 12, St. James' Mrs. A. GUNN, 10, Mr. VIBERT, 32, Sydenham Road, Tooting Junction, S.W. (aged 75 years, 20 years); Mr. G. H. A. Austin, 1, Douglas Street, Osmaston Road, Derby (ruptured 25 years, two operations failed).

The Rice Appliances have recently obtained the highest awards at the International Exposition of Arts and Industries at Barcelona, receiving the Diploma, 'Golden Palm Leaves and Gold Medal.'

FREE TO THE RUPTURED.

A free trial of this famous home cure will be sent free to anyone who is ruptured or who knows of any person ruptured, if the following coupon is sent at once.

COUPON (A 883).

Cut out and post to WM. S. RICE, Ltd. (G.P.O. Box No. 51, S. & 9, St. Pancras Street, London, E.C. 4).

Time required: 1 month.

Right, left, or both sides; or nail?

Name _____

Address _____

Telephone number _____

Daily Mirror, London.

(A 883)

THE REMEMBERED KISS

BY AN ANONYMOUS AUTHOR

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS.

LORNA LOUGHLAND has married **PATRICK LOUGHLAND** so that they may inherit a considerable fortune under a will. Though she loves him, she thinks that he does not love her, but is in love with some unknown woman. One of her friends, **MOLLY SOMERS**, is also in love with Patrick, but never mentions the fact. She becomes engaged to **RUPERT PETERSON**, Lorna's brother. Another man who loves Lorna, and with whom she eventually agrees to elope because of the taunts of **HARRY LOUGHLAND**, Patrick's half-brother—indeed, independently, had he tried to make love to Lorna, she had been repelled—*is*

FRANCIS SCOTT. He has been sent to teach the Loughlands on their flight, but are intercepted by Patrick Loughland, who declares his firm intention of taking Lorna back to his home.

HOME AGAIN.

IT all seemed like a dream. As I followed Patrick out of the station which I had thought never to see again, I gave myself a superstitious little shake to make sure that I was the same girl who had run away from Five Barn Farm twenty-four hours ago, resolved never to go back. And now I was ignominiously returning like a naughty child.

The jaunting car was outside, but to my infinite relief neither Molly nor Rupert had come with it, and the boy who had brought it down to the station turned to go when he saw us, but Patrick stopped him.

"You can ride," he said.

The boy looked at me, grinned and climbed up beside his master, and we started away.

Patrick talked all the way down with determined checkfulness in spite of my monosyllabic answers; he said and the company looked very different to what it had done the day he went away.

"There's nothing very wonderful in that, is there?" I asked.

"You've been away nearly two months."

"I suppose it must be," he said musically.

I sat staring before me with hot eyes; I could not say as much as I could have wished because of the boy, and that, I suppose, was why Patrick had insisted on his riding.

As we got nearer to the house I felt horribly nervous. What would Molly say? I wondered. Was she still there, or would she have gone? I began to realise what a predicament my foolishness had left her—alone with Rupert and Harry Loughland.

There was Mrs. O'Hallow, certainly; but Molly would hardly consider her an efficient chaperone.

When we reached the rise in the road that leads to Five Barn Farm, the boy got down; he would not round the back way to the yard and meet us at the door, he said.

Patrick nodded, and as soon as he was out of earshot, my husband turned to me.

"There's no need to look so scared, Lorna," he said. "I'm not going to scold you."

"Scold me!" I felt as if I could have killed him. "It's a matter of complete indifference to me what you say or do, or think," I retorted furiously.

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Very well; but if you've got any sense you'll at least pretend to be interested in me. I've done my best to prevent the truth ever getting out."

"I hope it does. I don't care if it does!" I cried out. "I haven't done half as much to be ashamed of as you have, anyway."

Patrick's face hardened.

"What do you think that later?" he said curtly.

"No, we won't," I answered. "I've nothing more to say to you."

"Very well," he agreed imperturbably. "Then you can listen while I do the talking."

We were at the house then, and Molly and Rupert were there at the door to welcome us. What a farce it was! I wonder if four such nubile things had ever met together in such a way before! Then Mrs. O'Hallow came on the scene, and I let her cry out to Patrick and talking nineteen to the dozen, and went up to my room, followed by Molly.

"You must be worn out," she said gently. "Let me undo your boots for you, Oh, Lorna, I was glad when we got your wire!"

"There's no need to have been glad," I said bluntly, and it wasn't my wire. Patrick said bluntly, and I was not the one to write by chance. In another ten minutes I should have been on the way to England with Francis Scott. I turned round and faced her defiantly.

"It's quite true," I said. "Ask Patrick if you don't believe me."

Molly did not answer.

"It's absurd to pretend that you're surprised," I accused her irritably. "Where did you imagine Francis Scott was? You must have known what had happened."

I hoped and hoped it wasn't true. Molly said in distress.

"Well, it was!" I snapped. "I've come back because I've been brought back, and that's the truth!" And—oh, do go away and leave me alone!

I was dreading the thought of supper, when I should have to face them all. Long after I was dressed I stood with my fingers on the handle of my door, afraid to turn it and go downstairs. When at last I screwed up my courage and did so, Patrick was there waiting on the landing for me.

"Ready?" he asked.

I suppose he saw the anger in my face, for he added quickly—

"Don't be a little idiot; it's all right. Harry has gone."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"Gone!" I breathed in relief.

"Yes." He laughed. "I kicked him out," he added.

"You needn't have done it for my sake," I said.

"I didn't," he answered coolly.

We went down the stairs together. We sat beside one another at supper, and though it was only the very plainest meal, Patrick was eating with relish.

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THE NEW MAGNA CHARTA:

GENERAL ADDRESSES THE VICTORIOUS CANADIANS.

BY MR. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY,
IN THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL."

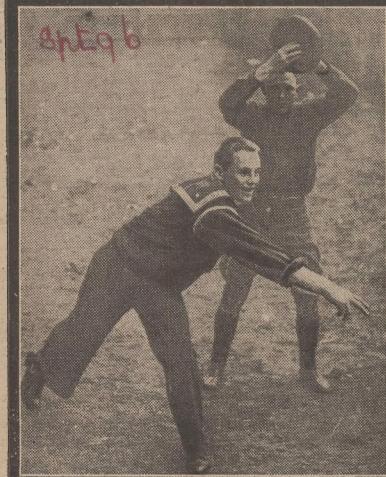
Daily Mirror

A COUNTESS'S WAR WORK.



General Sir H. S. Horne, K.C.B., addressing Canadian troops at the front. Fine raids by the Overseas troops, in which booty and prisoners were secured, are reported by Sir Douglas Haig. (Canadian War Records.)

BASEBALL IN THE STRAND



American soldiers and sailors play baseball every day on the waste space in the Strand, and there is always an interested crowd.

IN RECOGNITION OF MERIT.



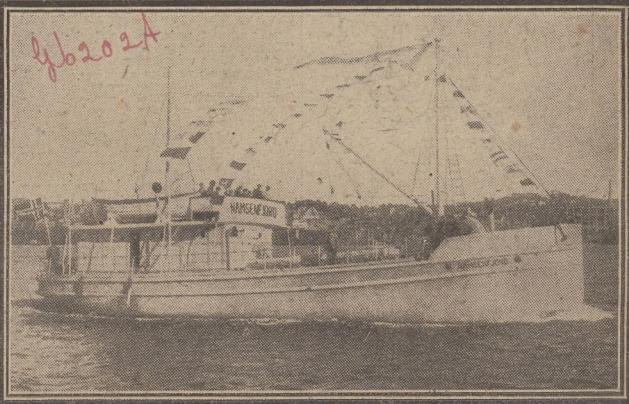
Flight-Sergeant Dodd, who has been awarded the Meritorious Service Medal, being presented with a gold watch and chain by his former employers.

WELSH GUARDS' FINE WIN AT RANELAGH.



Private Cartwright (Welsh Guards) breaks through near the touch-line in the match against the R.N. Depot at Ranelagh. The Guards won easily.

NORWEGIANS BUILD A NEW TYPE OF SHIP.



The Nansenfjord, the world's first steel-concrete sea-going motor vessel, undergoing her trials. She has just been completed by a Norwegian firm.



The Countess of Pembroke, who has been mentioned for her nursing services, with her young family.

TWO PORTRAITS OF INTEREST



Lady Howse, whose husband, Flying-Officer Sir R. B. Horne, V.C., C.B., F.R.C.S., is on the Advisory Council of Artificial Limbs.

A new portrait of Lady Thurnby, whose husband, Rear-Admiral Sir Cecil B. Thurnby, K.C.M.G., has had a distinguished career in the Navy.